

SANTA VERSUS DRACULA



Melina
DEJESUS

Ed
POWER

NORTH POLE, THERE
ONLY 30 DAYS TO CHRISTMAS...

ON TOP OF THE WORLD,
ONE MAN MONITORS
US ALL.

ALERT

HE KNOWS IF YOU
ARE SLEEPING...

...IF YOU ARE
AWAKE...

...IF YOU ARE
GOOD...

...OR BAD.



SANTA CLAUS!

THE SANTA IS...





KATIE!



MR. KATHERINE,
MY DEAR!

I PROMISED YOU'D BE
HERE. I BROUGHT
YOU A BNA...



KATIE, KATHERINE
AND KATHARINE!



KATIE!

KATIE!



WE NEED THE SILENT
KNIGHTS, GLORIA... GET
ME BACK FREEDOM!

TUP

TUP

TUP



SOUNDS LIKE A SIMPLE
RECONNAISSANCE JOB.



IT IS, NICK. I WANT THINGS CHECKED
OUT AT THE TRANSMISSION TOWER
BEFORE I SEND OUT A REPAIR CREW.



I'VE BEEN YOUR HEAD OF SECURITY FOR
CENTURIES, OLD MAN. YOU'VE NEVER SENT
MY SILENT KNIGHTS OUT ON SOMETHING
THIS... MUNDANE BEFORE.



SOMETHING GOT
YOU SPOOKED?



LET'S JUST SAY YOU
DON'T DO WHAT I DO FOR
AS LONG AS I HAVE
WITHOUT KNOWING WHEN
SOMETHING IS NAUGHTY.

HELL, I NEVER ARGUE
WITH A GUT THE SIZE OF
YOURS...BUT WOULDN'T
THE PERIMETER CAMERAS
HAVE PICKED UP ANYTHING
MOVING IN THAT AREA?



YES, IF WE'RE
DEALING WITH
SOMETHING THAT
CAN BE SEEN BY
CAMERAS.



SILENT
KNIGHTS...

LET'S
RIDE!

HOY
HOY

HOY
HOY

VROO OOM







EASTER BUNNY?
IS THAT YOUR WH...WHO
DID THIS TO YOU?

KRIS.

GROAN

I'M...
I'M SORRY.
I COULDN'T
HELP IT.

COULDN'T HELP
WHAT? E. WHAT'S
GOING ON?

YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN WHAT
THEY DID TO THE TOOTH
FAIRY.

THEY DIDN'T EVEN
USE NOVOCAIN.

THEY WHO? WHAT
ARE YOU TALKING
AB...

THEY'RE COMING, KRIS.
THEY'RE COMING FOR YOU.

WHOOIE







CRASH

RUN!!



SANTA?
YOU'RE ALIVE!



GLORIA WHY...
WHY WOULDN'T I
BE ALIVE?



...THE EXPLOSION!





ALL OF THEM.



I'LL... I'LL TAKE
THE BUNNY'S BODY
WITH ME.



OF COURSE.















HEY, WHAT'S WITH
THE EXPLOSIONS I WAS
TRYING TO WRITE MY NAME
OUT THERE AND...

YOU SMELL
LIKE PEPPERMINT
SCHNAPPS AGAIN.

YOU AREN'T GOING TO LECTURE
ME, ARE YOU THE FIRST MRS.
CLAUS LECTURED ME TOO. I'M
STILL HERE. GET THE HINT?

YOU KNOW, WINTER WENT
THROUGH THE SAME THING AS YOU.
SCHWEITZER ZIPPED HIM OFF TOO,
CHANGED JUST ENOUGH INFORMATION
AS NOT TO PAY HIM ROYALTIES. YOU
DON'T SEE HIM PISsing HIS LIFE
AWAY.



HE HASN'T GOT A
BRAIN IN HIS HEAD.



HE'S YOUR BEST
FRIEND, RUMSPONDER.

I meant that
literally.

OH RIGHT, MAGICAL BEINGS. I
KEEP FORGETTING I'M NOT IN
NEW JERSEY ANYMORE.



SANTA'S COMING. I CAN
HEAR HIS BOOTS RUNNING
IN THE SNOW.

RUNNING? THAT DOESN'T
SOUND LIKE...



...WAIT. DID YOU SAY
SOMETHING ABOUT AN
EXPLOSION?



**EVERYONE
INSIDE! NOW!**

OH... HOLY
...NIGHT!

KSH

Kst

Kst

Kst

Kst

!







HOB

TRICK OR
TREAT!

DRACULA.

AH, NICOLAS. I'M
SO FLATTERED YOU
REMEMBERED MY
VOICE.

HA HA HA HA HA HA!!!



WHY ARE YOU
DOING THIS?



WHAT. NO
"HELLO"?



OH FINE, YOU BIG PEPPERMINT
STICK IN THE MUD. YOU KNOW THAT
LITTLE THING WHERE I CAN'T ENTER
A HOUSE WITHOUT BEING INVITED?
BEEN BAD FOR BUSINESS FOR ME
FOR YEARS. THEN SUDDENLY IT HIT
ME...

YOU KNOW WHO HAS THE
POWER TO ENTER ANY HOME
HE WANTS AT ANY TIME?
MY OLD FRIEND ST. NICK.
ISN'T THAT WEIRDE UNDER
BOTH OUR NOSES ALL THIS
TIME, AND YET IT TOOK GEN-
TLENESS REALIZE IT.

A close-up, profile view of a man with dark hair, wearing a dark suit jacket and a red tie. He is speaking, and his mouth is slightly open. The background is dark and indistinct.

LONG STORY SHORT, I'M
HERE FOR YOUR JOB.

YOU KNOW
THE RULE.

A woman with dark hair and a shocked expression is screaming. She is holding a small, red, round creature with a white face and a red nose. The background is a dark, industrial-looking interior with a large window showing a night scene.

TO BE THE CLAUS,
YOU HAVE TO KILL
THE CLAUS.

!!!

ODDLY, I'M OK WITH
THAT, NICOLAS. WANT
TO KNOW A SECRET?

I'M NOT MUCH
OF A CHRISTMAS
PERSON.



AND THE
EASTER BUNNY?



EASTER B...? OH RIGHT. HIM.
NOTHING PERSONAL, NICK. I
JUST NEEDED SOME WAY OF
GETTING THIS NUMBER.

AHAHAHAHAHA!!!

NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY,
NICOLAS. BECAUSE OF OUR
FAST, I'M GIVING YOU ONE
CHANCE TO SURRENDER
YOURSELF. DO IT, AND
I'LL LET YOU DIE QUICKLY.
DON'T, AND I'LL MAKE YOU
REGRET THE DAY JESUS
WAS BORN.



YOU'RE TALKING AMBULLY
TOUGH FOR SOMEONE WHO
ADMITTEDLY CAN'T COME IN
HERE WITHOUT MY SAY SO.



OH, DON'T WORRY, I'VE BROUGHT
PEOPLE TO DRAG YOU OUT TO ME IF
YOU DON'T COME WILLINGLY. SO
WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE?

YOU KNOW WHAT... YOU'VE HAD
YOUR FUN, DRACULA. NOW I'M
ASKING NICELY, CALL THIS OFF.



SORRY. I'M
NOT THE ONE
WHO FULFILLS
WISHES.

OK THEN. BUT IF ANYONE
ELSE I LOVE GETS HURT,
WHEN I FIND YOU, I'M GOING
TO STUFF COAL SOMEPLACE A
LOT MORE UNCOMFORTABLE
THAN YOUR STOCKING.

FIND ME BUT
NICOLAS...

I'M ALREADY
HERE!!!

AH HA HA HA HA HA!!!

SS HEMULLEN



I TAKE IT HE'S NOT
SURRENDERING, SIR?

PREDICTABLE. UPDATE
"TO-DO" LIST APPROPRIATELY.

PLK

To-Do

☒ Threaten

☐ Kill Santa

☐ Take over the
World

ALAS, I DO WISH OUR "VAMPIRE
ARMY" CONSISTED OF MORE THAN
JUST A FEW HUNDRED WHINEY
TEENAGE ARTISTS, BUT...



OH DEBBIE...I
DIDN'T MEAN
YOU AND YOUR
FRIENDS. I
WAS TALKING
ABOUT...



...ANOTHER ARMY
OF VAMPIRES.



DO YOU
UNDERSTAND,
DEBBIE?



DEMONA.

EXCUSE ME?



I CHANGED MY NAME...
TO DEMONA DARKBLOOD.
I THOUGHT IT FIT BETTER
WITH...Y'KNOW...
OUR MOTIF.



MOTIV...
RIGHT.

BE A DOLL, "DEMONA"
AND GO TELL THE OTHERS
SOMETHING. IT'S TIME
FOR YOU ALL TO SACRIFICE
YOUR AFTERLIFE FOR ME.

YES,
MASTER.

YES
YES


WHEN I GET MY HANDS
ON THE WOMAN WHO
CREATED "TWILIGHT"...

I KNOW, SIR.
I KNOW.

TUP
TUP







ATTENTION, MY CAPTAINS OF DEFEATIVITY:
I MADE THE CALL TO SANTA, AND AS
EXPECTED, HE'S NOT GOING TO DIE
WITHOUT A FIGHT. NOW WE-

DID YOU
CACKLE
EVILLY?

YES. NOW, AS I
WAS SAYING...



DOES HE
KNOW YOU
GOT THE IDEA
FROM WATCHING
THAT MOVIE,
"THE LOST
BOYS"?



NO,
WITCH.





HELP ME!

BLUB

BLUB

PLIP





NO ONE MUST KNOW
COUNT DRACULA HAS
A NETFLIX ACCOUNT.

WICKEDD!

EW.

URP!

BLOOP
BLUB



GOOD. THEN
EVERYONE
GET READY.

WE'VE GOT
JOY TO KILL.











FRANKENSTEIN'S
MONSTER...

INVISIBLE
MAN...

MELHYDE...

PROBABLY
A FEW
WEREWOLVES...



HOLD ON, HOW EXACTLY
DO YOU KNOW THESE
PEOPLE?

THAT'S ALL IN
THE PAST, DOLL.
AT THE NORTH
POLE, WE DEAL
IN PRESENTS.



NOW, NOW, KATE... JACK
FROST MAY BE LIKE A SON
TO US, BUT HE'S ABOUT A
HUNDRED YEARS OLDER
THAN YOU.

I

KRISH

SOMEONE
USING MY
NAME IN
VAIN!





JACK, WHAT DID YOU FIND?

OK. THE GOOD NEWS IS IT'S NOT A BIG BOAT. IT'S A PARTY YACHT, SO IT'S BIG, BUT NOT LIKE... MILITARY BOAT BIG.

POINTY-TOOTHED NINCOMPOOP.



OF COURSE THE BAD NEWS IS I DON'T KNOW IF HE'S GOT MORE. I MEAN IT'S NOT A HUGE BOAT, BUT IF THEY ALL CAME STACKED IN DOPPING HE COULD HAVE HUNDREDS.

OR IF THEY CAME OVER AS BATS...

HE COULD HAVE THOUSANDS.



PLUS, HE'S PROBABLY GOT THE USUAL CREW OF MISFITS WITH HIM. THOSE 3 'BEDES' OF HIS. IZOR OR YAZOR OR WHATEVER HIS NAME IS.



I BELIEVE IT'S FEITS, ACTUALLY. HE'S TO DRACULA LIKE YOU ARE TO ME.

I KNOW.

FRANKENSTEIN'S
MONSTER...

INVISIBLE
MAN...

MEL HYDE...

PROBABLY
A FEW
WEREWOLVES...



HOLD ON, HOW EXACTLY
DO YOU KNOW THESE
PEOPLE?

THAT'S ALL IN
THE PAST, DOLL.
AT THE NORTH
POLE, WE DEAL
IN PRESENTS.



A cartoon illustration of two characters in military uniforms. On the left is Papa Elf, a brown-skinned elf with antlers, wearing a green military jacket with a yellow rank insignia and a yellow belt. He is looking towards the right. On the right is Dasher, a smaller, older elf with a long grey beard, wearing a green military jacket with a red beret and a yellow belt. He is looking up at Papa Elf. The background is a dark red wall.

PAPA ELF, DASHER...
GET YOUR TROOPS
READY.

YES SIR!

A close-up cartoon illustration of Santa Claus. He has a large, round face with a prominent white beard and mustache. His eyes are blue and slightly squinted, and he has a serious expression. He is wearing a white fur-trimmed coat. The background is dark and indistinct.

SANTA CLAUS
IS GOING TO
WAR.



ELVES...TOYMAKERS...
MYTHIC CREATURES....
LEND ME YOUR POINTED
EARS.

THERE HAVE BEEN
A LOT OF RUMORS
TONIGHT, AND SADLY
I MUST CONFIRM ONE.

THE
SILENT KNIGHTS
ARE DEAD.

*I heard
the rumors
predicted
this...*

*I always thought
it'd be the heating
system breaking
that'd kill us...*

*Others
saw the
children*

I KNOW YOU ARE SAD-
DENED, BUT I'M AFRAID I
MUST ASK THAT YOU PUT
THAT ASIDE FOR NOW.



THE FORCES OF DARKNESS
ARE GATHERING AROUND
THIS PLACE... OUR HOME.





A LONG TIME AGO OUR
PEOPLE RAN FREE THROUGH
THE WORLD, WE INSPIRED
MYTHOLOGY AND VAST
WORKS OF FICTION.

BUT WE WERE
WAR-LIKE!

WE ALMOST DIED AT
OUR OWN HANDS.

UNTIL ONE MAN FOUND
THOSE OF US REMAINING
AND BROUGHT US HERE.

HE SHOWED US WARMTH
IN THE COLDEST OF
PLACES.



HE TAUGHT US TO MAKE
TOYS INSTEAD OF WEAPONS.



HE TAUGHT
US TO SHARE.





TONIGHT IT IS TIME FOR
US TO RETURN TO OUR OLD
WAYS. TO DEFEND THAT MAN.
THIS PLACE... OUR HOME.









ARE WE READY
TO GO?

YES, WAIT. WHAT'RE
WE DOING AGAIN?

UGH.

OH, C'MON!

WE'RE GOING TO DRACULA'S
BOAT, WINTRY. THAT'S WHERE
DRACULA IS, BECAUSE HE'S A
COWARD. AND WHEN WE GET
THERE, WE'RE GOING TO
KILL HIM.

K...KILL
HIM?

WELL, RE-KILL HIM
REALLY. DON'T WORRY, HE'S
THE UNDEAD. KILLING HIM IS
HELPING HIM, YOU'RE GOING
TO GET "NICE POINTS" FOR
THIS.



ANYWAY, THAT SHOULD
DESTROY THE OTHER
VAMPIRES AND FREE
THE HALF-VAMPIRES.

IS THAT RIGHT?
WILL IT WORK?

IT DID
IN "LOST
BOYS".

"LOST BOYS"
THE VAMPIRE
MOVIE

YEAH. I RENTED
IT ON...

VVVRRRRN...

...NETFLIX...



DASH IT ALL!
THEY'RE HERE!

IN THE WORKSHOP,
I CAN SENSE THE
NAUGHTY...

...

SO NOW
WHAT?



GLORIA, CAN
YOU PULL UP THE
SECURITY SYSTEMS
ON THAT...THING
OF YOURS?

THERE'S AN
APP FOR THAT!



DASH IT ALL!
THEY'RE HERE!

IN THE WORKSHOP,
I CAN SENSE THE
NAUGHTY...

...

SO NOW
WHAT?



GLORIA, CAN
YOU PULL UP THE
SECURITY SYSTEMS
ON THAT...THING
OF YOURS?

THERE'S AN
APP FOR THAT!

OK. LAST RECORD
BEFORE THE OUTAGE
SHOWS THERE ARE 4
POINTS OF ENTRY.



OK. NEW PLAN...WE SPLIT UP.

SPLIT UP? KRIS, HAVE
YOU LOST YOUR
TOY-MAKING MIND?

HO-HO-HO. WE NEED TO KILL
DRACULA. THAT MEANS AT LEAST
ONE OF US HAS TO GET TO HIM
AND THE REST HAVE TO RUN
INTERFERENCE.



BUT THEN...

...THIS MIGHT BE
THE LAST TIME WE'RE
ALL TOGETHER.

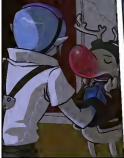


WELL, BETTER TO BURN
OUT IN A BLAZE OF GLORY
THAN FADE AWAY, RIGHT?

YEAH! THAT'S
THE SPIRIT!

OK THEN...
JACK, ONE OF
THE INTRUDERS
IS IN YOUR
ROOM,

THEY BETTER NOT
BE TOUCHING MY
STUFF!





WINTRY, YOU TAKE
THE LIBRARY...



...RUMSPRINGER,
THE STABLES...



...AND KATE, YOU
HAVE THE BELL
TOWER.

THE BELL
TOWER, HUH?

A comic book panel with a dark, moody background. On the left, a man with dark hair and a beard is shown from the chest up, wearing a dark jacket. He is looking towards the right. On the right, a woman with long blonde hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a dark, possibly leather, outfit. She is looking towards the man with a slight smile. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man at the top and one from the woman at the bottom.

I'M GOING FOR THE HEART
OF THE OPERATION.
GLORIA, YOU'RE WITH ME.

I WAS HOPING
YOU'D SAY THAT.



WELL, LET'S DO THIS
BEFORE I'M EITHER
TOO SOBER OR TOO
DRUNK TO.

KATE?



YES?

OUR MORTALITY.
IT'S PASSIVE YOU
KNOW. WE DON'T
GET DISEASES. BUT
IF WE'RE ATTACHED

...

I KNOW, KID.
WE WENT OVER
THIS BEFORE THE
WEDDING.

I KNOW. IT'S JUST...WHEN
THE FIRST MRS. CLAUS RAN
OFF WITH THE BOOSEY-MAN
DURING HER
'IMMORTAL-LIFE-CRISIS',
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D FIND
LOVE AGAIN.



AND THEN A TV PRODUCER
ASKED ME TO DO THAT
"LAP OF LOVE" REALITY
DATING SHOW FOR VH1...

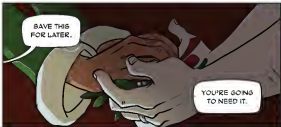


...AND I
MET YOU
AND...

I'M SORRY, I'M
ALWAYS SO BUSY,
BUT...I LOVE YOU,
AND I DON'T WANT
TO LOSE YOU.

YOU WON'T. I DON'T
FALL FOR BAD BOYS.
I'M NOT ABOUT TO
START NOW.

TAHEHEHE



SAVE THIS
FOR LATER.

YOU'RE GOING
TO NEED IT.



RIGHT NOW,
THOUGH...

...WE HAVE A
VAMPIRE TO
SLAY!







GOOD. MY NAME IS
NICE. LOOKS LIKE YOU
AND ME HAVE SOME
THINGS IN COMMON.
HUHE



THAT'S PROBABLY
WHY MY BOSS SENT
ME. SEE ALL THAT
CONFUSION DOWN
THERE?



THAT'S MY BOSS'S
HANDWORK, TOO.
THERE'S A WAR
GOING ON
DOWN THERE.



A WAR BETWEEN THE
SYMBOLS OF CHRISTMAS
AND...MONSTERS.





THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.
WE CAN'T FIGURE OUT
WHERE YOU STAND.

WE HAVE FILES ON YOU
SCARING AWAY EXPLORERS
AND ATTACKING THEIR
CAMPS, AND PICTURES OF
YOU PUTTING A STAR ON
SANTA'S TREE.

I'M SUPPOSED TO
FIND OUT JUST HOW
"ABOMINABLE" YOU
ACTUALLY ARE.

FOR ME THE CHOICE WAS EASY.
I EVEN SOLD OUT MY OWN FELLOW
WEREWOLVES TO FOLLOW DRACULA
WHEN I REALIZED THE ULTIMATE
TRUTH ABOUT OUR KIND...

VAMPIRES GET ALL THE CHICKS.
VAMPIRES ARE THE COOL KIDS
AT THE DANCE. AND DRACULA
MY BOSS... HE'S THE KING
OF THIS MONSTER'S BALL.



BUT HEY, THAT'S ME. NOW IT'S YOUR
TURN. ARE YOU A SNOWMAN...OR A
MONSTER? TIME TO PICK A SIDE.
ONCE AND FOR ALL...





CREAK





GOOD
EVENING.



FRANKENSTEIN,
I PRESUME?

HIS CREATURE
ACTUALLY.

WHEELS

COMMON MISTAKE.



YOU'RE...
YOU'RE A
LOT MORE
LITERATE
THAN I
THOUGHT.

Fwup



YES. I REALLY
SHOULD...

WHEEZE

...SUE UNIVERSAL
STUDIOS.

I SHOULD TELL
YOU. I'M HERE
TO KILL YOU.



I SHOULD TELL
YOU...MAGICAL
CREATURES
DON'T DIE
EASILY.



GOOD!







...BUT I GOT
Distracted
BY SINGING...

WHEEE

...THE
SINGING
OF ELVES.

Tup

Tup

IT'S FUNNY...

WHEEE

DO YOU KNOW WHEN
I KNEW I WAS THE
MONSTER OTHERS
THOUGHT I WAS?

WHEN I KILLED
A CHILD.

A BOY I
WANTED TO
BEFRIEND.

Fwup

BUT HE
TALINTEd ME!

GASP



BOOM BOOM

I SUFFOCATED HIM,
TRYING TO STOP THE
TAUNTING.

NNNN.



AND WHAT DO
I SEE WHEN I COME
TO THE ONE PLACE
ON EARTH WHERE
I THINK THERE
WILL BE
SOLITUDE?

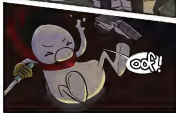


DO YOU KNOW
WHAT THAT'S
LIKE?!



AN OASIS
DEDICATED TO
REWARDING CHILDREN
FOR BEING GOOD!!

DO YOU?!





NO.

GUESS I'M DEAD
ON THE INSIDE TOO.
NOW COME OVER
HERE AND LET ME
SNUFF THE LIFE
OUT OF YOU.



GRIP

SNUFF?

Hoist



THAT'S
IT!





TAKE THAT!



NO!
FIKE BADI!





SPLAT





THE FREE
HYPNOTHERAPY
FOR YOUR
PHOBIAS.







I WISH
I HADN'T...

WHERE?

...ENJOYED
THAT SO
MUCH.



UH... MR. CREATURE, GIRL



I TOLD YOU MAGICAL CREATURES DON'T DIE EASILY.



YOU SHOULD HAVE LISTENED.

I LISTENED
TO YOU...

SLAP

...AND YOU
KNOW WHAT
I HEARD?

WHAM

NNGH.



